



IN° 11 10020

incredible magazine

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10
women
packs

Nudes, Toples and
Beautiful Models

Editor's Notes

Hello friends.

Dear reader,
welcome to the
end of the
season and
format, our
latest magazine
of this season
will give you
important
information
based on some
hot letters.

Mr.
Editor.

From the
following month
you will know
GOLD INCITER
MAGAZINE, a
participatory
format of the
best
photographers
with the best
models.

I hope you enjoy.

















Real estate agent sexual chat

A few months ago I was looking for a new temporary house, my family and I moved to a new country, but I still had to stay another month in my current city.

I was looking for a real estate, to help me get an apartment for a couple of months, it had to be furnished, it had to be nice, and it really had to have some features. I think because of my multiple requests, I didn't get the attention of many agents.

Until one day I received a call from a young and ambitious girl, her name Susan. Slim, natural, nice butt, a total charm. Initially he was talking to me a little aloof somewhat dismissive, but there was a somewhat sexual tension between the two.

One afternoon I rented a house, I was very grateful and I invited him to have a coffee. This girl turned out to be a young lady with a great sense of humor and an attitude that gave me vitality and happiness. In this meeting she was wearing a tight skirt, stockings, some heels and I couldn't stop fantasizing how I could put my hand through that skirt.

The meeting passed, the days passed, and one day the agent uploaded a status photo on whatsapp, I could not stand it and I commented "cute lips", to which she replied "they are cute, and also useful", I answered "useful? What do they know how to do? ", To

which she replied "many things you can't imagine ". Wow this game starts here.

Honestly this girl has confessed to me that she has a boyfriend, but that this exciting game makes her feel very good, and since I am honest I am married, and this harmless spicy stimulates my male life.

We have not seen each other for 15 days, but we send photos, sometimes he sends me photos of his open legs with his skirt up while driving, sometimes he sends me photos when he masturbates, when he dresses, when he bathes, and I reply with some images.

Currently I confess that this game is more exciting than porn itself, I do not know if the time for real sex with this girl comes, but for the moment I enjoy it.

And every day there is a new video or photo on my cell phone, which stimulates my desire and makes me feel alive again.

This is not infidelity!

















Married neighbor/divorced neighbor

Friends, I am a man with a boring life, the one who finally had an emotion, but he has to force himself to shut it up. That is why I am writing to you today, to look like a boss.

A few months ago I went to live in a new apartment, my employees were uploading my stuff, I was leaving the elevator, when I see a spectacular and exquisite woman with a delicious smile in a great dress, the bad thing is that she was with her husband.

Just like in the cartoons, a spark was perceived, and from there I only thought about this sexy girl who lived in front of my apartment.

The days passed, and I must confess that I was cheating to meet her, the unfortunate thing is that sometimes I also met her husband too. I think she noticed, and was aware of my mischief.

One day we met in the elevator, and without realizing it, I ended up saying that her lips were red hot, apparently it didn't bother her. The next day, she began attending the gym at the same time, we began to talk, to coincide on many days, and she began to tell me how disastrous her life was, little sex, her husband was drunk, there was no happiness. something in common.

So a few months passed, and I can say that we became friends, but I wanted sex with her all the time, sometimes I think she perceived it.

Things were happening little by little, sometimes he helped to exercise and touched his hard butt, sometimes we entered the pool almost naked, and we began to weave a lot of confidence.

Everything passed until one night she called me, cried, told me to go with her for a few drinks, because she had problems with her husband.

I dressed like lightning and went to his apartment, we ordered wine, and we started talking.

She was sitting, almost lying on the sofa, and for me it was impossible not to look in her crotch, I think she realized this, we were still there for a while; she asked me not to leave her alone and to stay together as friends. Do not hesitate for a moment to enter your bed.

We were trying to sleep, when suddenly she turned around and we ended up kissing each other, it would seem like a romantic scene, but rather she is a savage, as soon as she kissed me, she started to do oral sex, with great enthusiasm, she looked like a machine sucking, until He said "I can't take it anymore, I want you to penetrate me."

He stood in front of me, raised his buttocks and with his hands opened, as soon as the penetration began to get wet like a lake. She loved my erection, I could not resist and I wanted to try it, I did oral sex, and I do not know if it is because of the compressed desire, but it is one of the best pussies I have seen.

We woke up together, without obligation, she went on a business trip, and suddenly at dawn on any given day she sent me a video of her wet vagina, while I touched her.

I think she wanted to play, at 3am, and without hesitation with a tremendous erection I recorded a video, which in response to another video she showed me generated a tremendous orgasm.

Two other times we played like this, until he returned from his trip, we acted normal as friends, but the sex continued, in the gym, in the pool, in the car, in the restaurant bathroom everywhere, I think we were shameless.

The end of the romance came when she was giving him an incredible penetration in the living room of her house, and her husband has arrived, apparently his divorce was imminent, so there were no problems, but that generated a feeling of guilt, which damaged our sexual bond.

I can't complain, I enjoyed it, and I would repeat it.

























Favors to the boss

This writing is not about me, it is not even one of my stories, I would have liked to be the protagonist of this, but no.

I was just the boss's assistant, a handsome, wealthy guy who received favors from many girls.

When I start my narrative you will think that he is the typical businessman who goes out with many girls, has a wife and the sex of the day is his secretary, but no, this degenerate has sex with everyone, as by the mere power of the alpha male.

This handsome 35-year-old guy has forged his millions from zero, started in poverty, and ended in wealth. He is really obsessed with the possession of women, because in a very private conversation, he said that beautiful girls did not pay attention to him for not having money, and that now that he is very rich, all he wants is women.

And this is credible, he is not comfortable with sports, he is not comfortable with drugs, he does not drink beer and, to tell the truth, he has a simple life, like a Buddhist, but his real passion and winning trophy are women.

For years I have noticed that he has appetites, sometimes he wakes up wanting a beautiful model, sometimes he is seen with an older married woman, sometimes he just flirts to tempt women, this is a game for this cheeky guy.

And in reality, in his succulent and à la carte appetite he enjoys getting his women, he can't stand paying for sex, prostitutes, none of it, since as he says, "the fun is in hunting the prey before eating it."









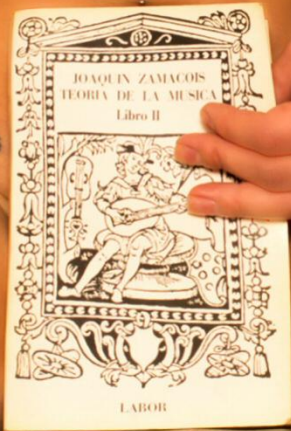






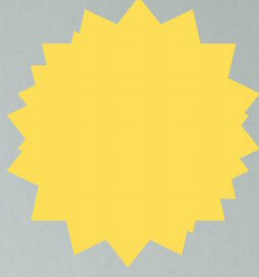


Morir para Vivir





















Infidelity, just for fun

I'm Mery, I live in Canada, and I'm hopelessly shameless, and I don't have to say it.

Three years ago I am married, I did not want to get married but my husband told me "that we could have an open relationship, without rules", with this argument he convinced me. We finally got married, and I can't deny that in the first year the romantic role took over my wild nature. However, something was missing, something was needed.

One night a friend invited me to drink a few beers in the pub, girls night I guess, although the real issue is that some guys came there after watching soccer, one of them invited me for a beer, and we really had a lot of fun, in the end At night we were walking, he took my hair under my pants and we had sex against an abandoned car.

It wasn't the best sex of my life, but I confess it made me feel great. Although deep down she felt some guilt, it is the first infidelity since she was married, that thought of infidelity did not really feel good.

I tried to leave that sex behind, and be the judicious wife, but there was something that called me inside, that asked for this kind of fun.

The days passed with this type of feeling, until due to situations, I had to go to the doctor, who to be honest I was not handsome,

much less, but he was examining me, that implied that he was touching me, and it generated tremendous excitement, which produced a conversation, which ended in oral sex and a degenerate fuck.

Again being unfaithful, at that moment I rationalized it, and for something very strange it felt good, it made me happy to have sex outside of my marriage. It was emotional, energetic, the ego I don't know.

I decided to divorce, but when talking to my husband he smiled and accepted an open relationship.

Now actually, when I need to raise my spirits I am going to look for a man for casual sex, sometimes Tinder, or just call someone, unfaithful sex amuses me even though I don't have orgasms in the process.



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